

Medical Opinions

Ricky and Noggs left the former's Stag Party since both on call as Ambulance Techs.

Driver Jellybean picked them up.

And then, the three fetched Mr Ackeny of that neighborhood.

Later, the partiers, only a bit flushed from their one-drink limit, when Ackeny peeked out from a thicket of tubes to wheeze "It's probably nothing!"

Noggs agreed super warmly with a scattered anecdote of a Joe Early of Morningside picked up last week clammy-gray and trembling, but discharged almost immediately at Receiving.

"And he looked like Death warmed over!"

"But," Rick whispered, "it's probably...everything."